



Cases plain, simple and ornate in either Gold, Gold Filled or Silver.

M. A. SELBERT,

Reliable Jeweler, 230 St. Clair Street.
IF YOU BUY IT AT SELBERT'S ITS GOOD

KEEPING A GOOD WATCH

Is necessary to every man who would succeed in life. The kinds we sell are guaranteed to give you one of man's strongest assets, punctuality, if you will obey them. Only standard and reliable movements find place here, and we willingly guarantee them to be accurate timekeepers.

[For the Roundabout.] ACROSS FENCES—FARMING.

Grandma believed in early rising. She said "it made people live longer, and healthier lives. She herself was in the seventies and was always well; while grandpa wuz eighty-two, and could lift a back-log same as when he wuz a lad."

We ate breakfast by lamp-light, and such a one as I had not enjoyed for years. Corn cakes with the sweetest butter, broiled chicken, fried apples and coffee—fit for the gods—clear, fragrant, delicious.

Grandma said: "Hunger made a heap uv difference in a person's appetite, an' even ice cream an' cake wouldn't taste good if you wuzent in ther mood fur hit."

Grandpa read a Psalm and offered a short prayer, after we had eaten. It was an old custom handed down the ages, and the fervent appeal touched my heart with a Christian sympathy. Afterward, "he said he wuz goin' ter mill, an' we could go with him over ter John's." Grandma was included in the invitation, which was accepted. Then, we visited the attic, where I saw many interesting objects. Two lard firkins 100 years old. Brass "and-irons" worth their weight in gold coin. Books of forgotten history. A white beaver, with a war record, old hand-made "coverlids," and towels, which some society woman would have given much to possess. I could have spent several hours with profit to myself, but grandpa's voice was heard calling, "ready?"

That trip was one of the events of the summer. We went in a wagon. Grandma in a chair, and I on the seat with grandpa, who drove the "bay mare" with careful consideration, and slower dispatch. "He never believed in racing as John did. Too much danger, and besides a fast driver wuz allers cranky-noticed and hide bounded." I enjoyed the syllogisms. The road was a "mud lane," bounded on the north by boulders, on the east by rail fencing, on the west by stone wall and on the south by sloshy holes rock-filled, and bumped at pleasure. The way was picturesque indeed,

Twenty Minutes Time Enough?

To Cure the Worst Headache From Any Cause—New Reduction Method.

Most headaches and pains yield instantly to the new Reduction Method—Dr. Shoop's Twenty Minute Headache Cure. The cause for these pains is congestion—a rushing of blood to the nerve centers—which distends the veins to nearly the bursting point. Swollen and enlarged, these veins and capillaries exert an irritating pressure on the myriads of nerve branches and fibres. Then, there's a pain, and finally that excruciating, ceaseless throbbing—the Reduction Method distributes the blood, overflows, and directs it to the proper channels. It frees the nerve centers from all pressure and irritation—the cause of the pain and headache is removed. You may try a thousand remedies—you may try the best medicine—but the remedy that brings prompt relief and permanent cure will be successful because it reduces the congestion—it embodies the Reduction Method. Medicine has thus found a way—simple and sure, yet the only way—to thoroughly overcome these attacks of Headache and Neuralgia. The effect of Dr. Shoop's Twenty Minute Headache Cure is prompt—perfectly suited to all forms of Headache and absolutely positive in every temperament. For sale and recommended by

"ALL DEALERS."

with interlacing of tree branches leafy shadowed. Wild creeping vines, crimson blossomed, ran up to the tip top of the tallest trees. A woody smell filled the air, and the green, mossy cliffs we were nearing, with the low murmur of water, told that we were close to the ford on the Elkhorn. There was a bridge, but grandpa wanted to fill up a water barrel, and choose that crossing instead. I would love to have waded across. The stream at that particular spot was not deep, and a childish memory whispered it was one of the "old lang syne fishing pools." We crossed over, after "Boston" had drunk her fill of the clear refreshing fluid, and after climbing a hill of unpretending, yet nevertheless laborious elevation, we came out upon a white, upland highway called a pike, with telephone poles along the borders, and upon either side well-grown crops of tobacco and corn.

Into a broad driveway, with an avenue of elm and maple, through a modern self-acting gate, we jolted up to the very door of a beautiful residence, and were welcomed by "John, his three boys, and his charming wife." The solicitude of helping mother from her chair was a pleasing incident, and the hospitable handclasp of each made me, too, come in as one of the family. Father declined the invitation to "get out," saying, "he wuz a goin' ter mill, but wud leave ther women folks ter spend ther day." After which he left us to the sweet courtesies of his son's home. It was an ideal farm. High, dry, and well adapted for cultivation, being partly set in clover, and more than a third in bluegrass pastures.

What impressed me most was the trees, almost like the dreams of other years, left to shed their leaves undisturbed, save by the rustle of the rabbit's tread, or the soft-footed snow in the early fall of winter.

I went all over the farm viewing the stock-cattle, hogs and horses. Hearing how one farmer did the work of two, or even more with his gasoline engine, and other motive power used in plowing: cutting up corn stalks, for feed, chopping oats, and shredding shucks. They were dipping sheep that morning in an ooze of sulphur, copperas and other ingredients for killing disease and vermine. The herd was about 50, half Cotswold and one-half Lansdowne. Healthy looking, clean-limbed and remunerative from a monetary standpoint. John was feeding hogs for market—Jersey Red. Money in these, and an inclination to buy up yearlings to feed roughness when the swine was off hands. He was an up-to-date, practical young farmer, educated at a college for country-incubated youths with push and energy. He made everything on his farm worth while, and raised everything to keep them well and happy, except sugar and coffee, the eggs purchasing these luxuries. His intense interest in his work impressed one with the eternal fitness of things. Just across the creek in an old-fashioned environment lived another generation, here in the cultured ethics of a new birth lived a newer civilization—the farmer—Kentuckian.

N. S. COX.

(Concluded in our next.)

STAMPING GROUND.

Miss Maurice Oldham and Miss Minnie Oldham have returned from a visit to relatives in Frankfort.

Misses Hattie and Lucille Oldham, of Kansas City, Mo., are guests of relatives here.

We regret to learn that Miss Fannie Graves is sick with typhoid fever.

Mr. J. T. Settle was stricken with partial paralysis last week.

Dr. P. H. Crutchfield has as his guess Mrs. J. R. Williams and children, of Wilmore.

Mr. Cyrus T. Duvall has gone to Denver, Col., in search of health. We hope he may soon be entirely well.

Those who know say that it has rained 21 days out of 24 in August.

Mr. G. W. Wilson had the misfortune to have a fine horse drop dead, on the road from Owen county, where he had purchased some hogs and was hauling them home.

Married—Sunday, in Frankfort, Mr. John Richards, town marshal, and Miss Stella Conway, daughter of Mr. J. W. Conway, were married by Rev. Dr. M. B. Adams.

Died—On the Woodlake pike, a five-year-old child of Mr. David Shelton died of diphtheria. The remains were buried by two neighbors. There had been five cases in the family. The others are recovering.

By news from Huntington, Ark., we learn that Mr. Geo. M. Talbott (formerly of the Citizens Bank, of this place), cashier of the State Bank of Arkansas, at that place, had defaulted and left for parts



are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, you have no doubt had shortness of breath, rapid heart beats, heartburn or palpitation of the heart. Indigestion causes the stomach to expand—swell, and puff up against the heart. This crowds the heart and interferes with its action, and in the course of time the heart becomes diseased.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. Cures indigestion, dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach and Digestive Tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

After eating, my food would distress me by making my heart palpitate and I would become very weak. Finally I got a bottle of Kodol and it gave me immediate relief. After using a few bottles I am cured.

MRS. LORING NICHOLS, Penn Yan, N. Y.

I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

D. KAUBLE, Nevada, C.

Digests What You Eat

FOR SALE BY J. W. GAYLE.

WE SEEK THE BEST CLASS OF TRADE.

There are persons in every community who buy nothing but the best, and to such persons it is impossible to sell a cheap vehicle at any price. This is the class of trade we seek. Our work is strictly HAND MADE, and will out wear any factory made job several times over, and is sold under a GUARANTEE that means SOMETHING. If you need a new vehicle of any kind it will PAY you to see us before buying. We make a specialty of overhauling and repainting vehicles. Write or phone us, and our representative will call to see you. We take vehicles from Frankfort and deliver them back to you without cost.

Seller Carriage Co., Inc. VERSAILLES, KY.

H. K. WARD, President. C. M. BROWNING, Sec. and Treas.

unknown. The bank was secured by a bonding company.

Misses Clara and Josie Hosley, who have been visiting in Frankfort, have returned home.

Dr. Wm. Mason has opened an office in the Kelley house. He has recently come here.

Mr. Clark Roberts has as his guests his father and mother, Mr. Zack Roberts and wife, of Owen county.

Mr. J. R. Tucker and wife visited relatives in Eminence last week.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Christian Church will have an ice cream supper this afternoon in the office of Dr. F. H. Crutchfield and at the Town Hall to-night.

Elder Wm. Ellis, of Cynthiana, who was to have conducted a protracted meeting in the Christian Church, commencing September 24, is very ill, and will not be able to come here.

Misses Margaret and Lucille Calvert were guests of Mrs. O. W. Triplett, in Lexington, Tuesday.



We Feel Sorry

For people in trouble—we just some how can't help it. But if we got you in trouble by buying cheap flour just buy

J. E. M.

next time and your troubles will be over.

The J. E. M. Milling Co.

Free!

In order to more thoroughly introduce the celebrated CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD and Dandruff Cure in this community we will give FREE to every third person who will cut out this advertisement and present it at our store within ten days, a regular sized bottle of this famous remedy for the hair and scalp.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD is sold under an absolute guarantee.

Free!

To every third person who presents this advertisement within ten days.

J. W. GAYLE Druggist.

Corner Ann and Broadway, Frankfort, Ky.

Illinois Central Seventh & River Louisville,

No. 102. Memphis & N. O. L't'd. No. 104. Leaves 9:40 p. m. Arrives 7:45 a. m. New Orleans Special. No. 102. Leaves 12:01 p. m. Arrives 5:35 p. m. No. 121. Local Mail. No. 122. Leaves 7:30 a. m. Arrives 4:55 p. m. For Fulton, Paducah and intermediate points. Connection to and from Elizabethtown, Hodgenville and Hopkinsville, except no Sunday service to Elizabethtown and Hodgenville. Stops at all stations. No. 131. Accommodation. No. 132. Leaves 4:30 p. m. Arrives 9:55 a. m. For Central City. Connecting service to Hodgenville and Elizabethtown, except on Sundays. Stop at all stations. All Trains Run Daily.